

## RISE OF "JIM" MCCREA

HEAD OF PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD ONCE A RODMAN.

Golf and Driving Are His Favorite Sports—Is Devoted to His Home Although Holding Membership in Many Clubs.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Another proof that this is a democratic country and that the highest offices are open to the humblest if they have the ability to rise to their opportunities, has just been furnished by the greatest railroad in the world which is going to try the experiment of what kind of a president a rodman will make.

It is not so long ago, within the memory of many officials of the Pennsylvania railroad, that James McCrea, who has just succeeded to the mantle of A. J. Cassatt, was only plain "Jim" McCrea, and figured on the salary list of the road as a rodman.

He was a good rodman, a hard worker. He has been the same in every other position he has held in the 41 years he has served the road.

The character of result achieved by the tall, muscular, silent, gruff-spoken "Jim" made him a marked man before he had been a rodman for two years. Then came promotions, and four presidents of the road took a pleasure in aiding his ambitions. He went up, up, up through the stages of engineer, superintendent of various divisions, general manager of various roads, fourth vice president, third vice president, second vice president and first vice president.

His election to the headship of the entire concern was no surprise, for it had been known for a long time that he was President Cassatt's preference, and for a couple of years prior to his death Mr. Cassatt had been grooming McCrea for the place.

There is no particular romance in the life story of this man, big mentally and physically. His success has not proceeded from strokes of daring or from sudden inspirations. Hard, relentless work has been the only system he knew.

Even those Pittsburg friends who have known him as a neighbor for many years, and who love to speak of him as a man with a heart as big as his frame, who loves his fellow man as himself, who is everybody's friend and who lacks the luxury of a single enemy, never have been quite able to fully grasp his character. (Though he is one of the biggest of many big men who have lately come out of the Smoky City, he is little known to the city at large.)

His life divided itself between work and his home. This is in itself not such an unusual circumstance; there are all too many who from reticence shun society or who have not the arts



JAMES MCCREA.

(He Has Risen from Rodman to Presidency of Pennsylvania Railroad.)

or inclination to enjoy it, even after business has removed all need of hard work.

This was the riddle about McCrea. He shunned social functions, yet when drawn into them he shone as a star of first magnitude. His fine physique, quick wit and abounding good fellowship made him immensely popular, and had he wished Mr. McCrea could have attained almost any political or social distinction.

But McCrea knew only one love—the Pennsylvania railroad, and found more pleasure in serving it than in other forms of activity or diversion.

That is the sole reason why a few days ago directors elected him to the place made vacant by the death of Mr. Cassatt.

Mr. McCrea belonged to clubs in Pittsburg—the Duquesne, Pittsburg Golf Club, Country Club and Pittsburg Golf Club. In New York he is a member of the Union League; in Chicago of the Chicago Club, and in the Quaker City, where now he takes his residence, he is a member of the conservative and aristocratic old organization, the Philadelphia Club.

As a sportsman the new president knows only two hobbies—horses and golf. He owns half a dozen thoroughbreds, and thinks nothing too good for them.

On the links of the Pittsburg Golf Club Mr. McCrea, tall and powerfully built, his bushy and somewhat forbidding whiskers a target for the wind, was long a figure that will now be sadly missed.

The new head of the Pennsylvania was born in the home city of that organization, and is 58 years old.

Mr. McCrea is only moderately rich, most of his money being invested in the road. He is a firm opponent of railroad abuses, and graft in any form will be a dangerous experiment while he is in power.

## GIRL A MUSICAL GENIUS.

Family Fiddled Into Prosperity as Result of Her Ability.

New York.—A titled Italian family, with more pride in its pedigree than gold in its purse, has been fiddled into America by the musical genius of the youngest daughter, and will arrive in New York soon. The girl who has been able to accomplish this is just past her eighteenth birthday. She is the violinist in the orchestra in a restaurant here and her remarkable genius has attracted such attention that she will appear in a musical recital in Carnegie hall.

La Marchesina Pallavacini is one of the five daughters of Marchese Gustavo Pallavacini, of Italy, for 35 years director in the telegraph service, and now, at 72, retired on a pension of \$40 a month, on which he is unable to support his large family in the style and comfort to which he believes they are entitled.

Elissena, the daughter who has



MARCHESINA PALLAVACINI.

(Violin Genius Educated by Queen of Italy.)

earned enough with her violin to bring them to this country and support them comfortably, inherits the title of Marchesina, with her other sisters, and when she was little more than eight years old she declared her intention of studying music. Through her father's influence, she was able to get instruction from Prof. Battl, of Bologna. He recognized the child's ability, and took more than usual pains to advance her. By the time she had reached her tenth year her performances on the violin attracted the attention of the musical world in her native city.

At the age of 11 the little Marchesina made her first appearance in a concert before the royal family. The director was Saverio Nurrissino, general director of the Conservatory of Music and musician in chief to the king and queen. He recognized the girl's talents and gave her a prominent part in the concert. Other artists had been applauded generously, but when the dark-eyed daughter of the old Marchese began to sweep the bow over the strings the audience was amazed.

The phrasing and the technique of the child were beautiful and dainty, and after the first number Queen Margherita, who was an interested listener, sent for the director and told him to send the girl to the royal box. She obeyed shyly, not knowing whether she was to receive praise or censure.

The queen received her kindly, and talked with her for an hour. The next day a messenger brought to the Pallavacini house a beautiful violin from Queen Margherita, and with it a note directing the little girl to go at once to the conservatory and complete her musical education. The payment for the tuition was made by her royal patron.

At the age of 15 La Marchesina was one of the musical wonders of the institution. She returned to her old tutor, and then took part in concerts in Rome and Milan, but the monetary returns were small, and two years ago she and her sister, Clotilde, emigrated to America. They gave one concert in Mendelssohn hall, the sister playing the piano accompaniment, but as neither girl possessed any business sense their ability was not brought prominently to the front until La Marchesina was heard here by a critic in the restaurant.

## Hawley Knew How.

Senator Joseph R. Hawley of Connecticut was never known to miss springing a joke, even if it happened to hit a friend, and to sometimes hit hard. One year Elizabeth Beecher Hooker was up for president of a well-known Hartford society over which there was much local discussion. A lady friend meeting the senator on Asylum avenue one morning, she asked the genial statesman how he thought Mrs. Hooker would run. "Very much like a duck, I suppose," said Hawley, "but I hope, madam, I'll not have to see her."

## No Room.

An Irishman was recently traveling in a train, accompanied by a minister, when two very stout ladies entered the compartment. They placed themselves one on each side of Pat, who was, of course, much crushed. The minister, on seeing him so placed, said: "Are you sure you are comfortable, Pat?" To this question Pat quickly replied: "Sure, your honor, I haven't much room to grumble."—Tid-Bits.

## Heinrich Conried.



Director of the Metropolitan Opera company in New York city, whose recent production of "Salome" created such a furore in the metropolis that he was forced to abandon the contemplated run.

WAS FROZEN TO LAMP POST.

## WILLS ESTATE TO PIGS

HOW ROBERT M'DONALD GOT EVEN WITH HIS RELATIVES.

Sum of \$8,000 Bequeathed to Pair of Porks to Spite Distant Kin—Provision Made for Their Illness and for Young Ones.

Lake Ainslie, Cape Breton.—Just to get even with his relatives, who, he declared, had fawned on him for years and derided him behind his back while waiting for him to die that they might inherit his life savings, Robert MacDonald bequeathed everything he owned to his two pigs. The estate amounts to about \$8,000 and every cent is to go to the porkers and their keepers.

MacDonald had no near kin, but a dozen distant relatives kept close track of him, and he declared shortly before his death, that their only interest was in his money. This belief soured him against the cousins, but they were not aware of the fact and when the old man passed away a fortnight ago they hastened to hear the will read. They were greatly astonished and intensely indignant when they learned to the disposition of the property.

While MacDonald had never been known to keep swine he no sooner learned from his doctor that he must prepare to die than he sent to a neighboring farmer and bought two young pigs, a male and a female. These he caused to be placed and fed in a pen at the rear of the house. He then sent for his solicitor and dictated his will, saying that if he gave his fortune of \$8,000 to his cousins it "would be in the hands of pigs who denied their identities" and that he "might as well give it to porkers which made no pretenses."

By the terms of this unique document the house is to be sold at auction. The funds accruing from the sale are then to be banked and the interest, together with the income from all other funds possessed by Mr. MacDonald at the time of his death, is to be used to feed and care for the two pigs. The attendant is to provide a pen at his own expense and receive for rental and care the sum of two dollars per week, exclusive of the amount paid for executor, for which service he is to receive the regular legal fee.

It is stipulated that when the pigs shall become hogs and multiply their young shall be cared for, as shall their offspring, the fees to the attendant being raised 50 cents per week for every six pigs he raises. For every pig that dies he is to forfeit ten cents a week for ten weeks, unless death is due to hog cholera, when the forfeit is to be waived. In event of illness among the hogs the best veterinary in the province is to be engaged.

As the interest on \$8,000 at four per cent. amounts to but \$320 per annum, and as the attendant's fees and feeding will exhaust this amount the first year, the will provides that drafts may be made on the principal immediately after the first litter of pigs is born. Thereafter the principal shall be used as needed until no cash remains in the bank. At this time the hogs and pigs are to be sold and the money devoted to such local charities as the executor may elect.

In case an epidemic takes off the hogs within a given time all that remains of the fund is to be given to three churches to be used in caring for cemeteries. Thus, it is for the interest of the executor to see that his charges live as long as possible. Experts in farming are now busy trying to figure out how long the \$8,000 will last. There are as many answers as there are farmers.

Fugitive's Hands Pried Loose by a Policeman at Street Corner.

New York.—Policeman Schiffer in Third avenue at eight o'clock in the evening noticed a man clinging to a lamp post at the northeast corner of Thirty-fourth street. At ten o'clock he saw that the fellow was in the same position and walked up to where he was. He found that the man was unconscious, with the fingers of both hands frozen tightly to the iron post.

The policeman pried the fingers loose and got assistance to carry the man to the East Thirty-fifth street police station. There it was discovered that the man's arms and his legs from the knees down were frozen. While first aid was being given an ambulance from Bellevue hospital was summoned. Surgeon Cuddeback saw at once that the man was in a critical condition. He took him to the hospital.

At the station the sufferer regained consciousness long enough to say that his name was John Lenahan, that he was 35 years old and lived on First avenue. Sergeant McAdam then recognized him as a man for whom he had a warrant of arrest. Lenahan was recently released on \$500 bail for the theft of an overcoat he pawned for \$2. He failed to appear in court yesterday to answer the charge and the warrant was therefore issued.

Lenahan was thinly clothed. It is thought he placed his hands on the iron post while intoxicated and remained in that position until he became unconscious.

## X-RAY USED AS DETECTIVE.

Smugglers Exposed in French Custom Houses to Their Consternation.

Minneapolis, Minn.—The French government has employed the Roentgen ray in a peculiar and certainly novel way. It is subjecting persons who pass through its custom houses to the X-ray in order to determine whether they are smuggling articles upon which they should pay duty. In one trial mentioned 167 persons were examined in 45 minutes and on them were found jewels and merchandise hidden for the experiment. A small jeweled locket was revealed under a young man's tongue. Several watch chains were found in the coils of a woman's hair. Card cases spread out flat under the feet in the shoes were revealed. Articles wrapped in many thicknesses of paper and woolen fabrics were discovered, and the account of this trial says these articles instead of being successfully hidden might as well in nearly every case have shouted out their existence and declared themselves on a manifest.

What a fine thing it would be if the Roentgen ray could be successfully applied to proposed legislation and to legislators if it could be made to reveal the presence of the little joker in the bill and the consideration lodged in the pocket of the legislator to induce him to pursue a certain course of action! The X-ray of publicity is all right when properly applied, but it has not yet been developed to as high degree of efficiency as the interesting scientific principle of the Roentgen ray.

## Glass in Fish's Stomach.

Palm Beach, Fla.—While fishing on the Ocean pier a negro pulled in a good-sized kingfish. On cleaning it he felt something hard in the stomach, and pulled out a pair of rimless glasses attached to a delicate gold chain, evidently intended for a woman's wear. The glasses were not broken. Emerson D. Prescott of Washington, a patron of the Royal Poinciana hotel, heard of the discovery and bought the glasses from the fisherman.

## QUEEN'S COAT OF ARMS

ROYAL GRANT RECENTLY MADE BY KING EDWARD.

Insignia Not Hereditary as Generally Supposed—Ruler of England Is Supreme on Matters of Armorial Ensigns.

London.—To those who look with scorn upon a modern grant of arms, no less than to those who are unaware that the royal arms are not hereditary, and that each member of the royal family is supposed to receive a warrant personal to himself or herself, it will come as a startling shock to learn that her majesty, Queen Alexandra, has recently received a grant of arms. To be more exactly precise, the king has issued a warrant "to give and assign unto our dearly beloved consort," whom his majesty styles "A Lady of Our Most Noble Order of the Garter" . . . "Arms, Crown and Supporters."

The law which governs the royal arms in this country bears little if any relation to the law controlling the armorial ensigns of subjects, and, though more rigid in its rules, it nevertheless closely follows upon the old customs and rules conformed to by the Bourbons when France was royalist.

The cardinal rules lying at the base of royal heraldry are first that the king can do anything in such matters by merely declaring his pleasure by means of a formal royal warrant, and second, that the royal arms as such are not personal and are not hereditary, but are the emblems of the undying sovereignty of the realm.

The sovereign can at any moment declare by warrant what the royal arms shall be for the future, and though this is usually done immediately upon ascending the throne, and a subsequent change but seldom occurs, such changes do happen. There were no less than three changes in the reigns of George III, George IV, and William IV. Each contented himself with the final version of King George III, but a change was made by Queen Victoria.

The tenet that the royal arms belong only and exclusively to the sovereign dates back to the reign of Edward I, if not beyond. All the other members of the royal family bear the royal arms "differenced" by marks of distinction. How this differencing



Coat of Arms of Queen Alexandra.

was effected in early times is not known, though what was the particular difference employed in each case there are plenty of records to show. In modern times, at any rate since the Stuart dynasty, it has been done by means of royal warrants under the sign manual and privy seal of the sovereign. Anciently the difference marks were two—either a "bordure" or a "label." For a long time past the label has been exclusively used. The label, which is now always white, is a straight bar across the top of the shield, from which hang three (or sometimes five) points. These points are perfectly plain for the heir apparent, but for all other members of the royal family they are charged with different objects, of which a multitudinous variety have been called into use.

These labels are placed upon the shield and upon each of the supporters, and in the case of princes upon the crest also; princesses, of course, have no crest.

Not only are such warrants issued for those who by blood descent are members of our royal family, but sometimes also for those who only enter the royal family by alliance. Such a warrant was issued by Queen Victoria for the late prince consort, and the royal arms of this country differenced by a label quartered with the arms of Saxony were what was assigned to him in the warrant. All of his descendants except the king retain the arms of Saxony upon their shield, but bear the coat upon an inescutcheon. As above stated, King Edward VII. has now issued a warrant for Queen Alexandra, and this warrant recites that her majesty "shall use and bear within the Garter our royal arms impaling the royal arms of Denmark surmounted by our crown." The supporters assigned to the queen in the warrant are "Dexter, a lion guardant or, crowned proper," and "Sinister, a savage wreathed about the temples and loins with oak, and supporting in the exterior hand a club all proper." This latter is one of the Danish supporters. The king also permits the queen to use his crown. This crown, by the way, is a fiction. It has no real existence, and the warrant will not affect the crown her majesty wears, which is a small one, entirely of diamonds. The crown the queen wore at the coronation was of another pattern.

## GIRL MAY PLAN WARSHIP.

Boston Maid Graduates with Honor as Naval Architect.

Boston.—There is one girl who may look the part of a secretary for some home for stray cats, but who is building battleships. She is Miss Lydia Gould Weld, of a famous and wealthy old New England family. She is employed by the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Construction company.

When just budding into womanhood Miss Weld concluded to be of some use in the world. A little story is told concerning Miss Weld and Mrs. Lucia Ames Mead, sometimes termed a temporal vice regent of the Prince of



MISS LYDIA GOULD WELD. (Building Battleships Is Hobby of This Boston Girl.)

Peace." Miss Weld had announced her intention of learning to build battleships. Mrs. Mead was horrified.

"My dear Miss Weld," exclaimed Mrs. Mead, "one battle ship costs as much as an entire university. One is educational and the other is totally destructive. I am astounded."

"My dear Mrs. Mead," responded the girl, "your mathematics are correct, but I question your logic. Frequently there are occasions in the onward march of civilization when one good battleship, properly handled, is worth more to God and humanity than 40 average universities."

So Miss Weld fitted for technology and matriculated. Donning her leather apron, baring her well-bred arms, greasing, oiling and blackening her pretty fingers, she worked at the bench, the forge, the lathe, the anvil and at her books. After three years of savage plugging at naval architecture Miss Weld graduated at the head of her class.

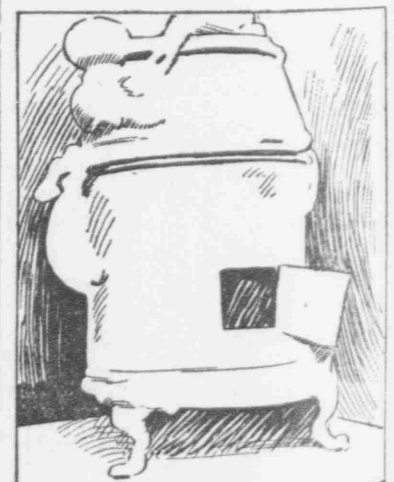
President Orcutt of the big Newport News company is proud of his fair employe, and says that he hopes his company will get the contract for the "Skeered-o'-Nothin'." If he does, Miss Weld, a frail, gently-bred New England girl, will have the proud distinction of making all the working plans for the greatest, most powerful, fastest and most terrible upholder of peace the world ever has known.

## RELIC OF OLD ROMAN DAYS.

Ingenuous Urn for Heating Water Found in Ruins of Pompeii.

New York.—There has recently been added to the Naples Museum a splendid collection of objects of antiquity dug up from the ruins of Pompeii. The one here produced is an excellent example. Archaeologists have been able to piece together an almost entire picture of the uses of these beautifully designed urns. In Roman times wine was always mixed with water.

The host would ask his friends how they would like to have it. Some preferred to have their wine cooled, and



Dug from Ruins of Pompeii.

snow or snow water was put into the wine. Here is where we have the advantage over a Roman in our modern refrigerating methods, which enable us to have ice at all seasons without regard to the product of the winter. But a custom among the Romans, which nowadays seems strange to us, was the admixture of hot water with the wine.

Special vessels were adopted for heating or keeping the water hot, and they were very often of very beautiful and elaborate design. There are many and very ingenious varieties of these urns, each one possessing a space for the hot water, a tube or other receptacle for hot coals, and a tap. Besides their chief use of heating water for mixing with wine they could be used also for cooking meats. Great numbers have been dug up in Pompeii and Herculaneum, where in the days of their prime they must have formed beautiful table ornaments. It is not probable that the artistic impulse will lead to the reproduction of these beautiful ancient models.